

MARVEL

1

JED MacKAY
C.F. VILLA
ERICK ARCINIEGA

YOU SEE
ANY *DAMSELS*
AROUND, RED?

NOT A ONE,
HARDY.

MARY JANE & BLACK CAT BEYOND

Chris Pappalardo



PETER PARKER has the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter Parker understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

THE AMAZING **SPIDER-MAN**

Peter is recovering after a fight that landed him in the hospital. While he's on the mend, he's still not in any shape to take on his responsibilities as Spider-Man. Fortunately, he's got his best girls MARY JANE WATSON and FELICIA HARDY, the BLACK CAT, to make sure he lays off the super-heroics until he's fully recovered.

JED MacKAY WRITER **C.F. VILLA** ARTIST

ERICK ARCINIEGA COLOR ARTIST **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM** LETTERER

**KELLY THOMPSON, CODY ZIGLAR, SALADIN AHMED,
PATRICK GLEASON, AND ZEB WELLS** BEYOND BOARD

J. SCOTT CAMPBELL and **SABINE RICH** COVER ARTISTS

HUMBERTO RAMOS and **EDGAR DELGADO;**
NABETSE ZITRO and **MORRY HOLLOWELL; ADAM HUGHES;**
PEACH MOMOKO; C.F. VILLA and **ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ;**
PHIL JIMENEZ and **EDGAR DELGADO** VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

LINDSEY COHICK and **KAEDEN McGAHEY** ASSISTANT EDITORS

NICK LOWE EDITOR | **C.B. CEBULSKI** EDITOR IN CHIEF

Eight hours to sunup.

NOW, NORMALLY,
WHEN SOMEONE YOU
CARE ABOUT IS IN THE
HOSPITAL, YOU SEND
FLOWERS. CARDS.

MAYBE HANG OUT
AND WATCH A FEW
EPISODES OF THE
SAINT ON RERUNS.

BUT A SUPER
HERO? EVEN ONE
WHO'S THERE
INCOGNITO?

YOU CAN'T
LEAVE THEM
ALONE.

SURE,
THERE'S PROBABLY
BAD GUYS GUNNING
FOR THEM. BUT SO
FAR AS I KNOW,
I'M THE BADDEST
ONE OUT THERE
WHO KNOWS WHO
SPIDER REALLY IS.

NO, THE
REASON YOU NEED
TO HAVE PEOPLE
KEEPING EYES ON
GUYS LIKE HIM...

...IS TO
KEEP HIM
THERE.



SPIDER'S GOING TO GET
BACK OUT THERE.

RUNNING THE ROOFTOPS, THROWING
DOWN WITH BAD GUYS, ALL THAT
MISGUIDED SUPER HERO NONSENSE.

AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY:
TAKING HIS
NAME BACK.

WE'RE ALL WORKING TO GET HIM BACK
OUT THERE, GET HIM READY, GET HIM
UP TO WHAT SPIDER-MAN *NEEDS* TO BE.

BUT HE'S
NOT READY
YET. AND IF
THERE'S NOT
SOMEONE
WATCHING
HIM LIKE A
HAWK...

YO
RED, IS HE
ASLEEP?

...THEN LICKETY-
SPLIT, HE'LL
GUILT HIMSELF
RIGHT OUT THAT
WINDOW, BACK
INTO THE FIGHT...

...AND GET
HIMSELF
DEAD.

COME
ON IN,
FELICIA.

OR
SHOULD
I SAY,
BLACK
CAT.



YOU GOT
A NAME, DEAD
MAN?

WE'RE OLD
FRIENDS, FELICIA.
THOUGH MAYBE YOU
DON'T RECOGNIZE
ME IN MY...REDUCED
CIRCUMSTANCES.

PARKER
ROBBINS. THE
HOOD.

UH-OH.

AND
THAT'S CLOSE
ENOUGH. LET ME
TELL YOU HOW
THIS IS GOING
TO GO.



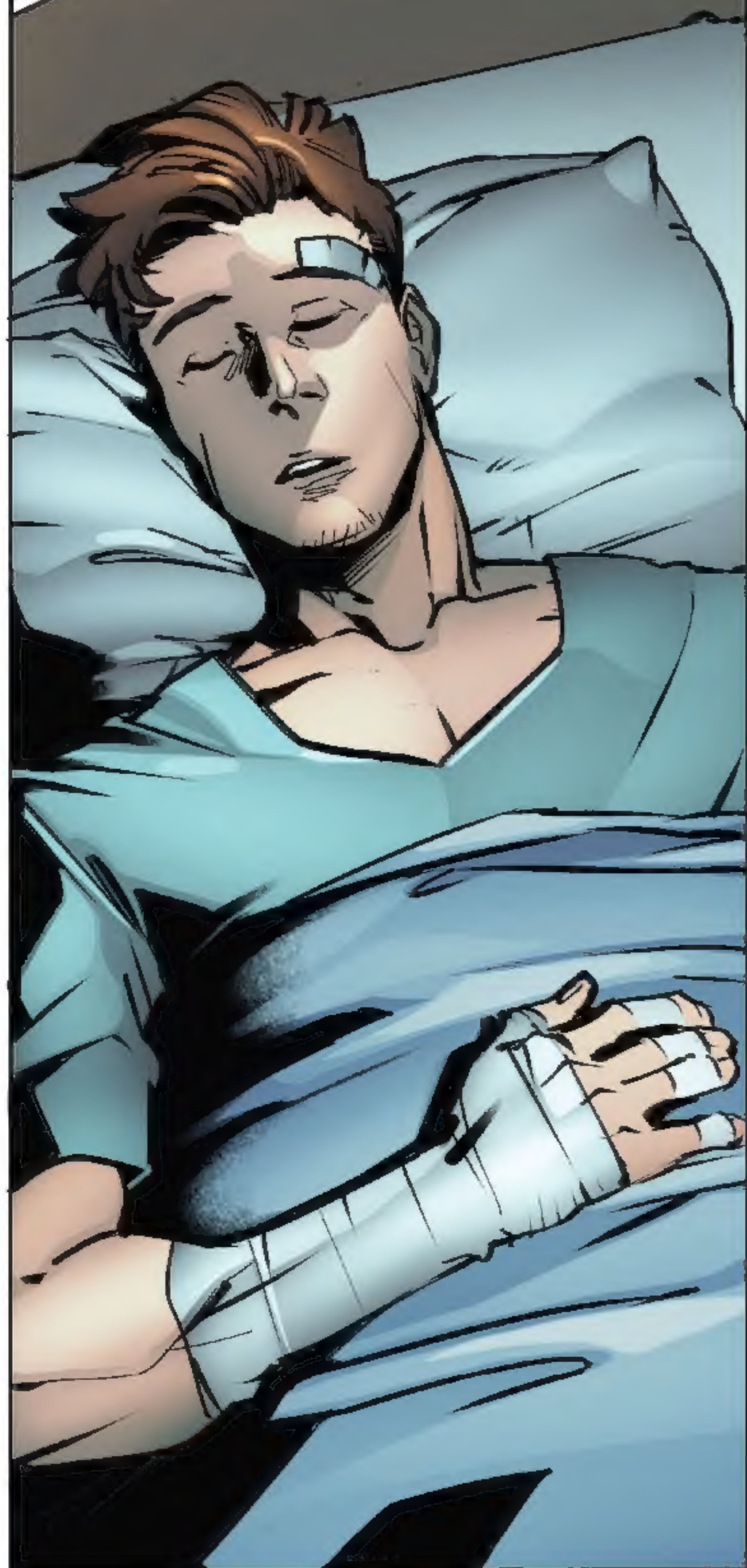
I'M SURE
YOU HEARD THAT
I LOST SOMETHING
A LITTLE WHILE AGO.
SOMETHING NEAR
AND DEAR
TO ME.

WELL, I
GOT TO THINKING.
WHO'S GOT THE REP?
THE REP THAT SAYS
"WHATEVER YOU WANT,
SHE CAN GET IT
FOR YOU"?



WHY, THE
BLACK CAT,
OF COURSE.

AND WHEN I FOUND OUT THE
BLACK CAT WAS VISITING SOME
WASHED-UP PHOTOGRAPHER
IN THE HOSPITAL, SOME NOBODY
SHE OBVIOUSLY CARED FOR,
I GOT TO THINKING
MORE.





YOU'RE GOING TO GET ME MY HOOD BACK, BLACK CAT.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT BY **SUNUP**. OR I PUT A BULLET IN THIS GUY'S BRAINPAN.



THEN I PUT A SECOND ONE THROUGH MODERATELY FAMOUS ACTRESS MARY JANE WATSON'S HEAD.



YOU **GET** ME?



YEAH. OKAY.

YOU GOT IT, ROBBINS.

ONE THING, THOUGH: I NEED THE GIRL.



WHAT? WHY?



SHE'S IN MY **CREW**, YOU CREEP. I NEED HER FOR THE JOB.



OKAY.

BUT
DON'T SCREW
ME ON THIS,
FELICIA.

YOUR
LITTLE FRIEND
OVER HERE IS
BETTING HIS LIFE
THAT YOU
WON'T.



TWO
THINGS. WE'LL GET
YOUR HOOD OR
WHATEVER.

BUT YOU
DON'T POINT
YOUR GUN AT
HIM. OR WE'LL
KNOW.

OH
YEAH?
HOW?

MAGIC,
PSYCHIC POWERS,
MUTANT ABILITIES,
TAKE YOUR PICK!
IT DOESN'T
MATTER.



SURE.
WHY NOT. I CAN
AFFORD TO BE
GRACIOUS.

SUNUP,
BLACK CAT.
AND DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT
CALLING FOR
HELP.



I HAVE
LITERALLY
NOTHING TO
LOSE.



"SHE'S IN THE CREW"?

HOW THE HELL ELSE WAS I GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF THERE?

I DON'T LIKE LEAVING THE HOOD WITH SPIDER, BUT LEAVING YOU THERE? HE'D NEVER FORGIVE ME.

AND WHAT WAS WITH ALL THAT GUN-POINTING STUFF?

SHE DOESN'T SAY IT.



THAT CREEP POINTS A GUN AT PETER AND HIS SPIDER-SENSE GOES OFF. HE'LL POP RIGHT OUT OF BED BEFORE HE'S EVEN AWAKE.

AND HE'S NOT IN ANY SHAPE TO DEAL WITH THAT RIGHT NOW.

AH. RIGHT.

OF COURSE SHE DOESN'T.



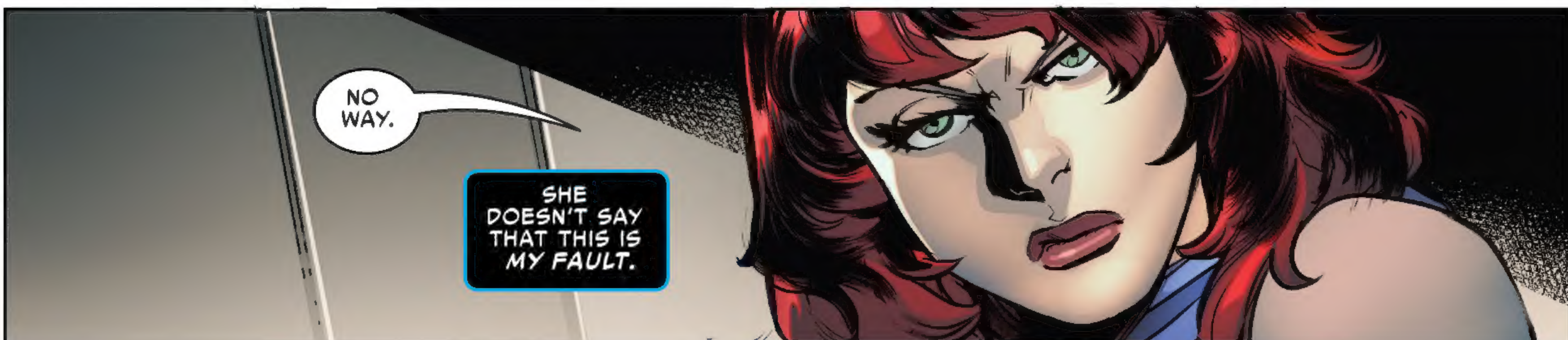
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, CAT?

SHE'S PERFECT AFTER ALL.



THE PLAN IS FOR YOU TO GO SOMEWHERE SAFE AND LAY LOW UNTIL I SORT ALL THIS OUT.

SHE DOESN'T SAY IT.



NO WAY.

SHE DOESN'T SAY THAT THIS IS MY FAULT.



LOOK, RED, I LOVE THE ENERGY. REAL GREAT STUFF.

BUT I'M A PROFESSIONAL. AND YOU'RE AN ACTRESS.

YOU'RE NOT REALLY IN THE CREW.



THERE'S A CRAZY GUY IN THERE WITH A GUN ON PETER.

DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M GOING TO "LAY LOW"? AND DO YOU REALLY HAVE THE TIME TO ARGUE WITH ME?



SO YEAH. I THINK I AM IN THE CREW.



FINE.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, RED.

BUT YOU BETTER NOT SLOW ME DOWN.

YAAAAAY!

Seven hours to sunup.

SO,
SPOILERS:

THE HOOD GOT
INTO IT WITH HAWKEYE
A LITTLE WHILE AGO.*
LOTS OF RUCKUS ON THE
STREETS, LOTS OF SPILT
BLOOD. PRETTY UGLY
SITUATION, ALL TOLD.

*IN HAWKEYE:
FREEFALL.
--NO CHUTE LOWE!

AT THE END OF IT,
THE HOOD WAS SANS
HIS SIGNATURE ITEM OF
CLOTHING, WHICH MEANT
HE WAS SANS HIS EVIL
MAGIC POWERS.

NO EVIL
MAGIC
POWERS,
NO CRIME
BOSS.

NOW, HOW EXACTLY
DID PLUCKY ARCHER
CLINT BARTON TAKE
DOWN A MUG WITH THE
KIND OF JUICE THAT
THE HOOD HAD?

THAT'S
A GOOD
QUESTION.

SO GOOD, IN FACT,
THAT IT'S WHAT
I'M GOING TO ASK
THE GUY THAT THE
STREETS SAY WAS
INSTRUMENTAL IN
RESOLVING THAT
LITTLE DUSTUP.

COUNT
LUCHINO
NEFARIA.

NOT A GUY
YOU WANT TO
MESS WITH.

AND NOT A
GUY YOU WANT
TO BUG ON
MOVIE NIGHT.

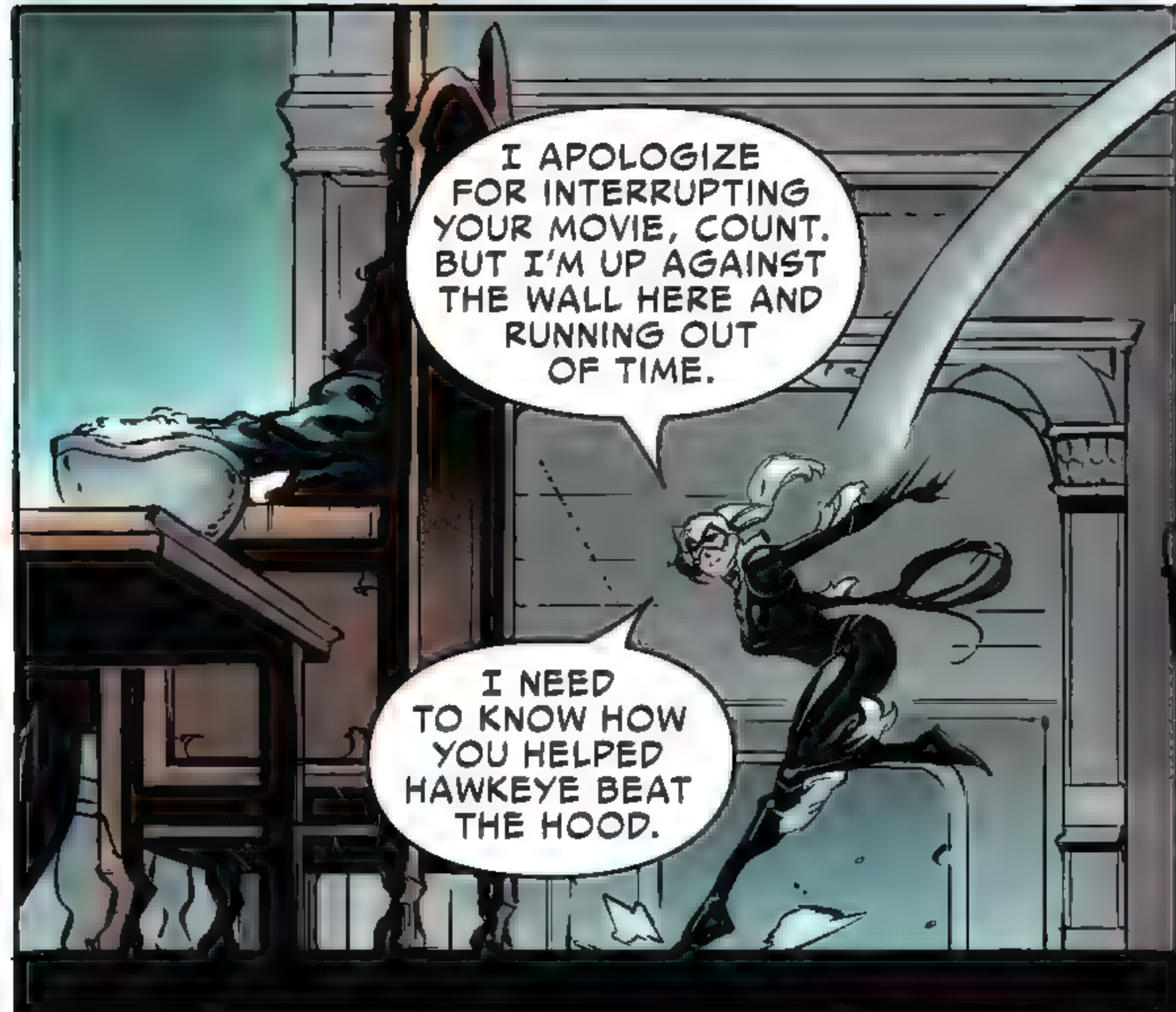
HIYA,
COUNT...



...DID
I MISS THE
TRAILERS?

MS.
HARDY.

PRAY
TELL, WHAT
COULD POSSIBLY
POSSESS YOU TO
INTERRUPT MY **SOLE**
RESPIRE FROM THE
STRESSFUL LIFE
OF A CRIMINAL
OVERLORD?



I APOLOGIZE
FOR INTERRUPTING
YOUR MOVIE, COUNT.
BUT I'M UP AGAINST
THE WALL HERE AND
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME.

I NEED
TO KNOW HOW
YOU HELPED
HAWKEYE BEAT
THE HOOD.



MY "HELP" COST
CLINTON BARTON **THREE**
MILLION DOLLARS. DO YOU
HAVE **THREE MILLION**
DOLLARS WITH YOU?

I CAN
GET IT FOR YOU,
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU
WANT. IT'LL TAKE
ME A FEW DAYS
THOUGH, A WEEK
MAYBE.

THEN
COME AND SEE
ME WHEN YOU HAVE
IT. AND MAKE AN
APPOINTMENT.



I NEED
TO KNOW
TONIGHT,
COUNT.

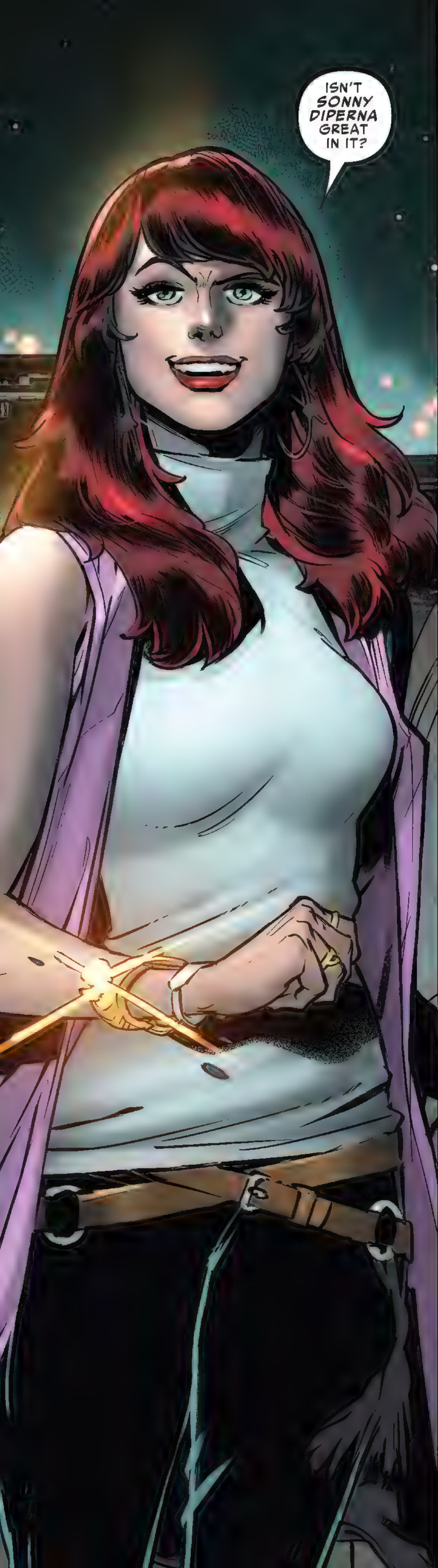


WELL. HOW
UNFORTUNATE
FOR YOU,
THEN.

GOOD BYE,
MS. HARDY.



HEY,
ARE YOU
WATCHING **DIG**
THAT **CRAZY**
GRAVE?





MINIONS!
A SEAT FOR
MS. WATSON!



SONNY DIPERNA
IS MY FAVORITE
ACTOR, MS. WATSON.
HE IS A *GENIUS*,
AN ARTIST, A
TREASURE.

PLEASE,
MY DEAR. YOU
MUST TELL ME
ALL ABOUT
HIM.



HE'S *SUCH*
A GENTLEMAN,
COUNT. BUT HE HAS
AN *EDGE*, YOU
CAN TELL...

MY DEAR,
YOU MUST
CALL ME
LUCHINO...

THIS
MIGHT
TAKE A
WHILE,
BOYS.

I GOT
THE LIST YOU
WANTED, BOSS.
EVERYONE WHO
WAS THERE THE
DAY THE HOOD
LOST HIS
JUICE.

LOVE
IT. WHO DO
WE GOT?



"ARMADILLO,
FANCY DAN, OX,
MR. FEAR--"

"GROSS."

"--SHOCKER,
RHINO, AND
TOMBSTONE."

"YIKES. LOOKS LIKE
WE GOT OUR WORK
CUT OUT FOR US."



"SO, HERE'S
THE SCOOP,
FELICIA."

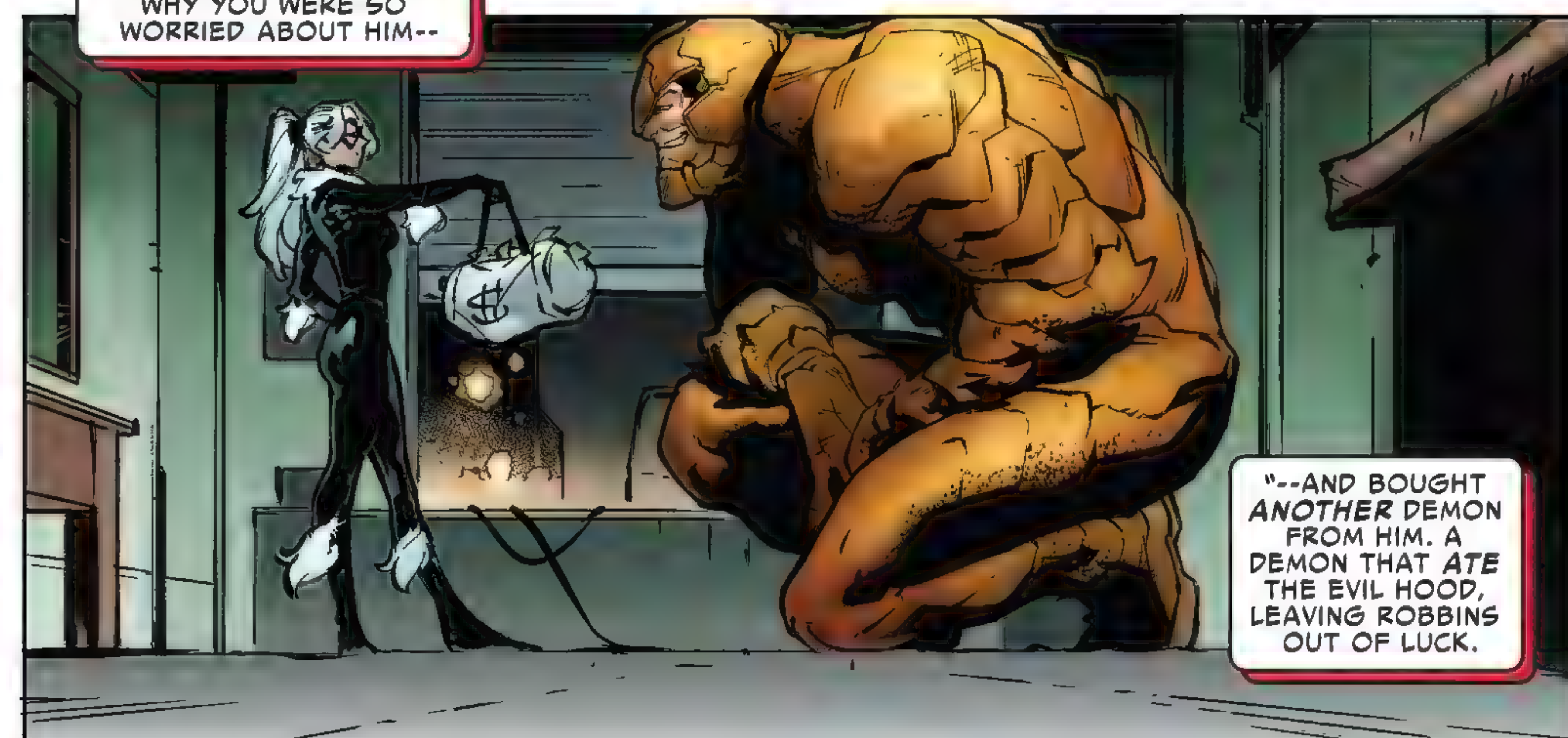


"THE HOOD'S...ERR...
HOOD IS SOME
KIND OF DEMON
THING, GAVE HIM
DEMONIC POWERS."

"SO HAWKEYE
HAD TO FIGHT
FIRE WITH FIRE. HE
WENT TO LUCHINO--
COUNT NEFARIA--"



"--WHO IS AN ABSOLUTE
DOLL. I DON'T KNOW
WHY YOU WERE SO
WORRIED ABOUT HIM--"



"--AND BOUGHT
ANOTHER DEMON
FROM HIM. A
DEMON THAT ATE
THE EVIL HOOD,
LEAVING ROBBINS
OUT OF LUCK."



"THIS DEMON WAS
IN THE SHAPE OF
A DUFFLE BAG,
AND NO ONE'S
SEEN IT SINCE."

"WE RUN DOWN
THE PEOPLE WHO
WERE THERE THAT
DAY, AND WE FIND
THE BAG-SLASH-
DEMON. WE FIND
THAT, WE FIND
THE HOOD."

*Two hours
to sunup.*

SO
WHO'S
LEFT?

THE
WORST
ONE.

TOMBSTONE.

AND
TOMBSTONE,
WE CAN'T CHARM,
CAN'T CON, CAN'T
BEAT DOWN.

TOMBSTONE,
WE HAVE TO
ROB.

WELL, GOOD THING
WE HAVE THE BEST
THIEF IN TOWN ON
OUR SIDE!

YOU
ARE THE
BEST THIEF
IN TOWN,
RIGHT?

BITE
YOUR TONGUE.
OF COURSE
I AM.

BUT
HERE'S THE
THING:

TOMBSTONE'S
SMARTER THAN
ALL THOSE OTHER
IDIOTS PUT
TOGETHER.

HE'S
GOT HIS
EAR TO THE
STREETS.
ALWAYS.

THE
WAY WE'VE
BEEN TEARING
THROUGH THE
UNDERWORLD
TONIGHT? HE'S
GOING TO PUT
TWO AND TWO
TOGETHER.

"HE'S GOING
TO KNOW THAT
WE'RE COMING
FOR HIM."

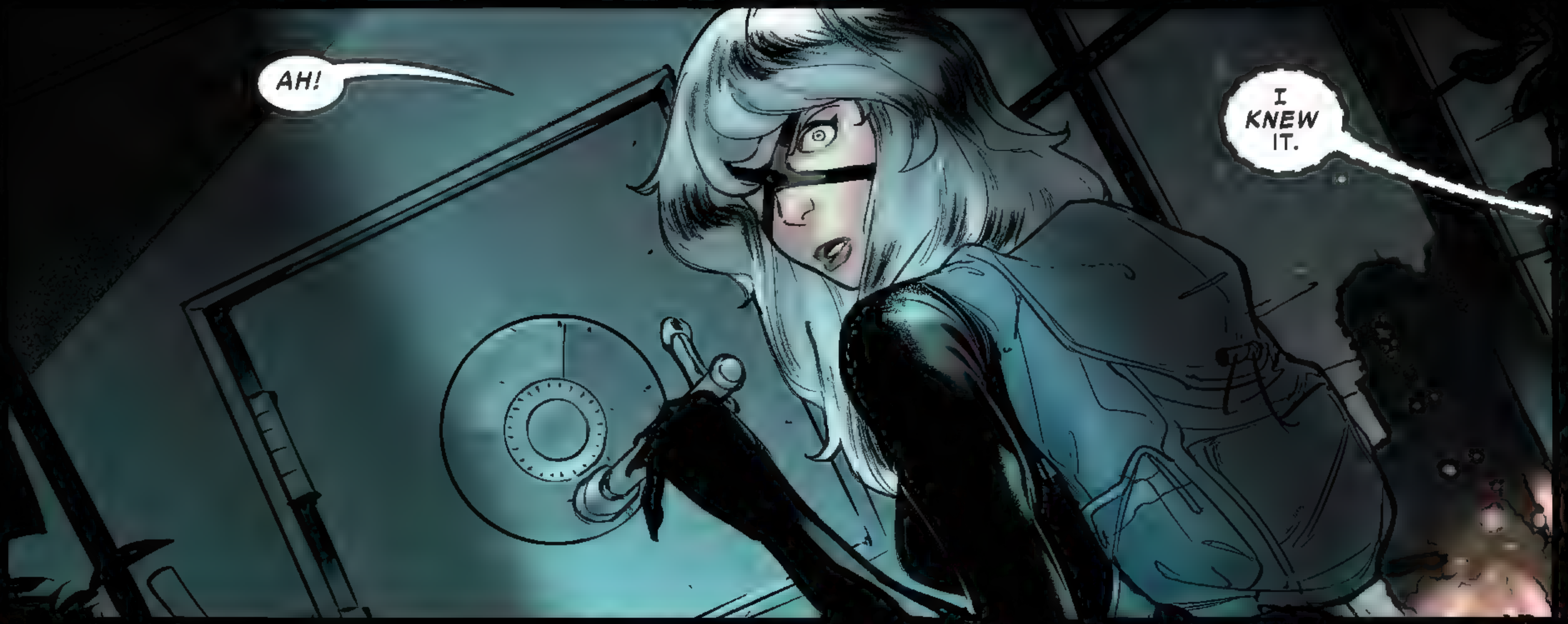
"AND
HE'LL BE
WAITING."

SHINE

SO.

YOU
READY TO
SUIT UP,
RED?





AH!

I
KNEW
IT.



YOU AFTER
MY PET DEMON,
LITTLE KITTYY?

I KNEW IT
WOULD COME IN HANDY
EVENTUALLY, BUT I NEVER
THOUGHT IT WOULD DELIVER
THE BLACK CAT RIGHT
TO ME.

NOW, THEY
TELL ME THERE'S
MORE THAN ONE
WAY TO SKIN A
CAT. WHY DON'T YOU
AND I FIND OUT
TOGETHER?

KLIK



LOVE TO,
BABY.

BUT
I'M ON A
TIMELINE. AND
YOU'RE TOO
SLOW.



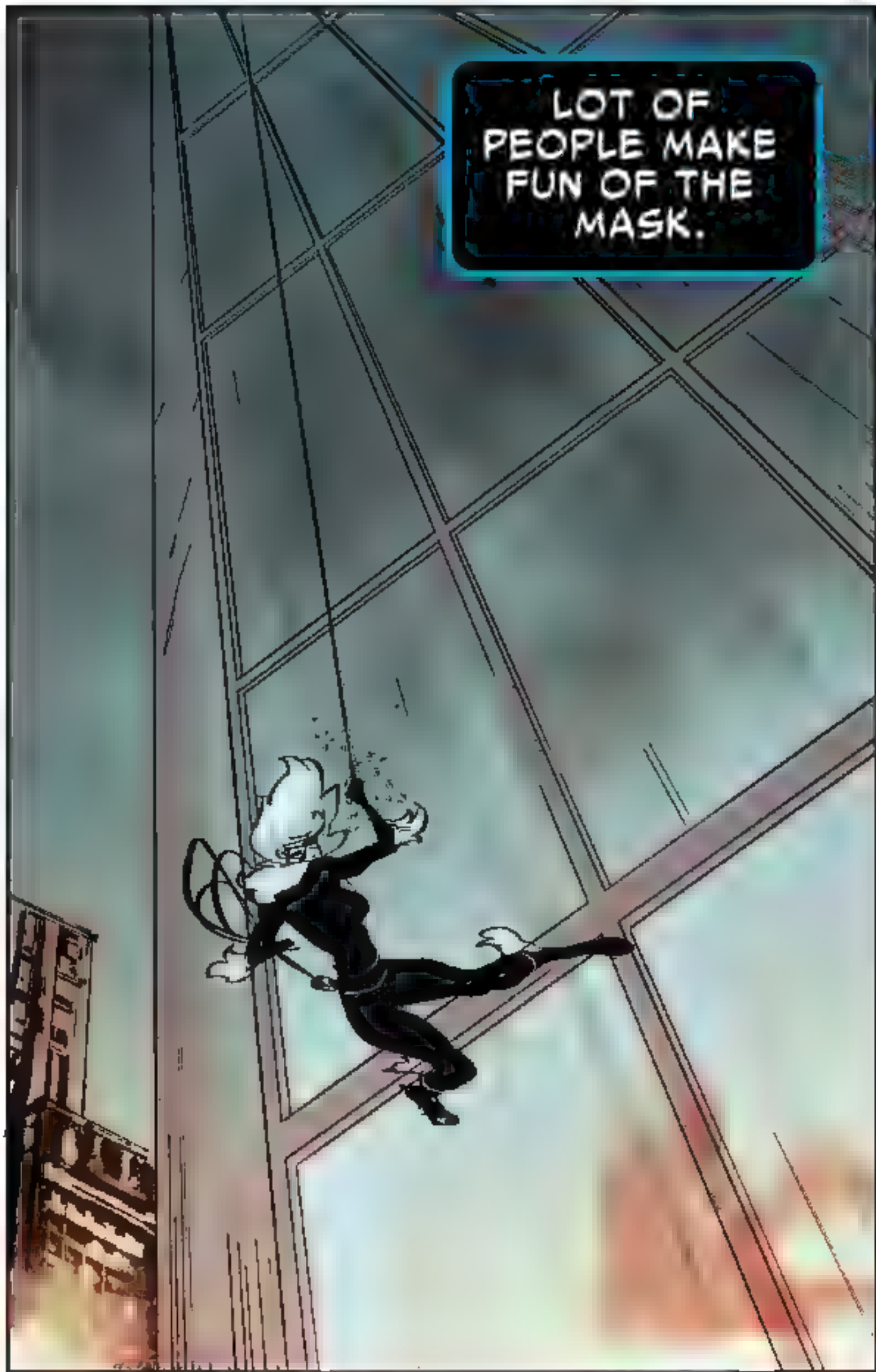
I ALREADY
RIPPED YOU
OFF.



HOW--?

NO
ONE'S THAT
GOOD--





LOT OF
PEOPLE MAKE
FUN OF THE
MASK.



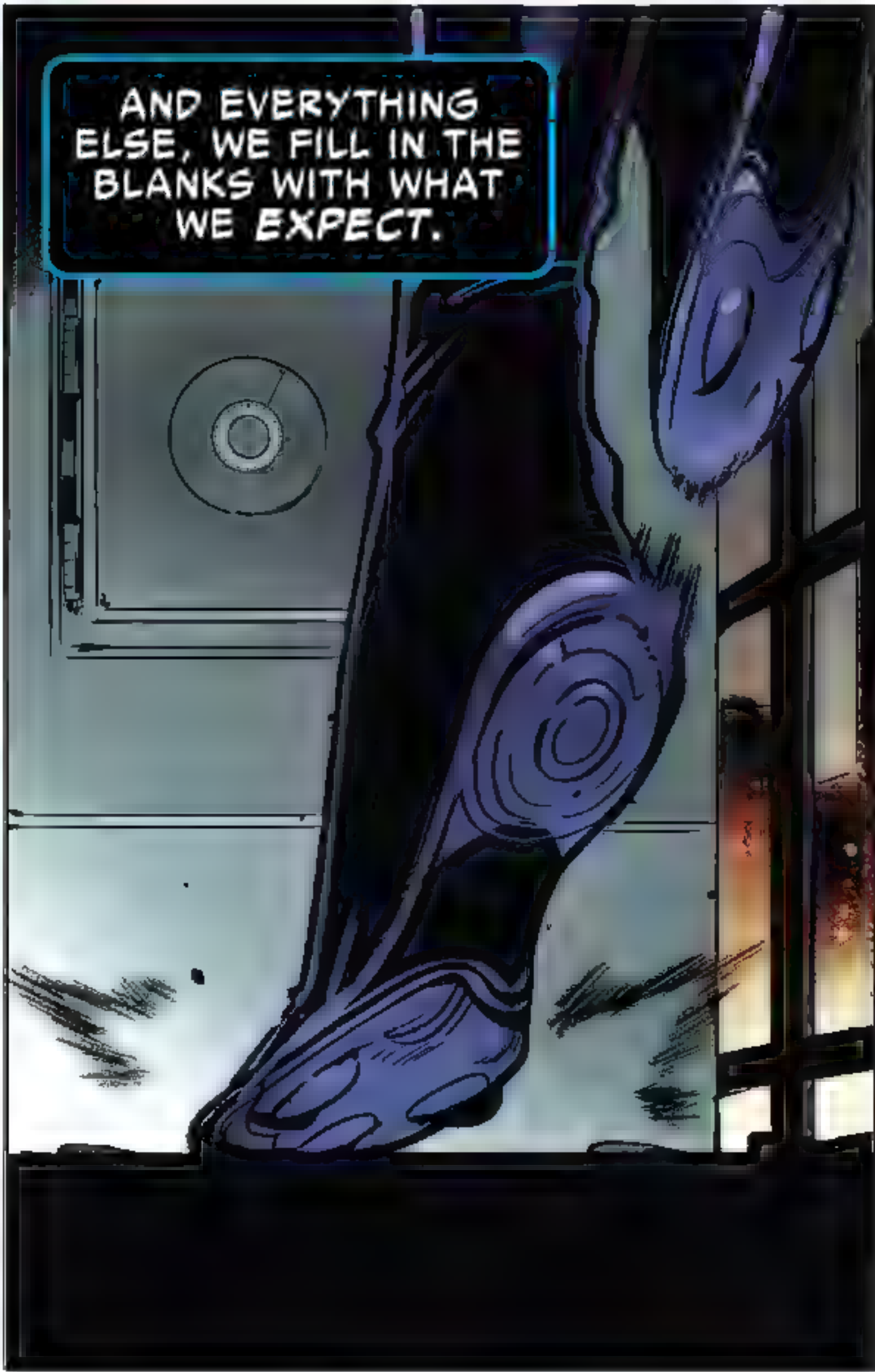
BUT THE TRUTH
IS, PEOPLE
ARE LAZY.



OUR BRAINS
WORK IN
SHORTHAND.



WE SEE SOMETHING
WE RECOGNIZE, AND
OUR BRAINS LOCK
ON TO THAT DETAIL.



AND EVERYTHING
ELSE, WE FILL IN THE
BLANKS WITH WHAT
WE EXPECT.



YOU'RE IN A
HIGH-STRESS
SITUATION
AND YOU SEE
WHITE HAIR, A
CHIC CATSUIT,
AND THAT
LITTLE MASK...



...YOUR BRAIN
TELLS YOU:



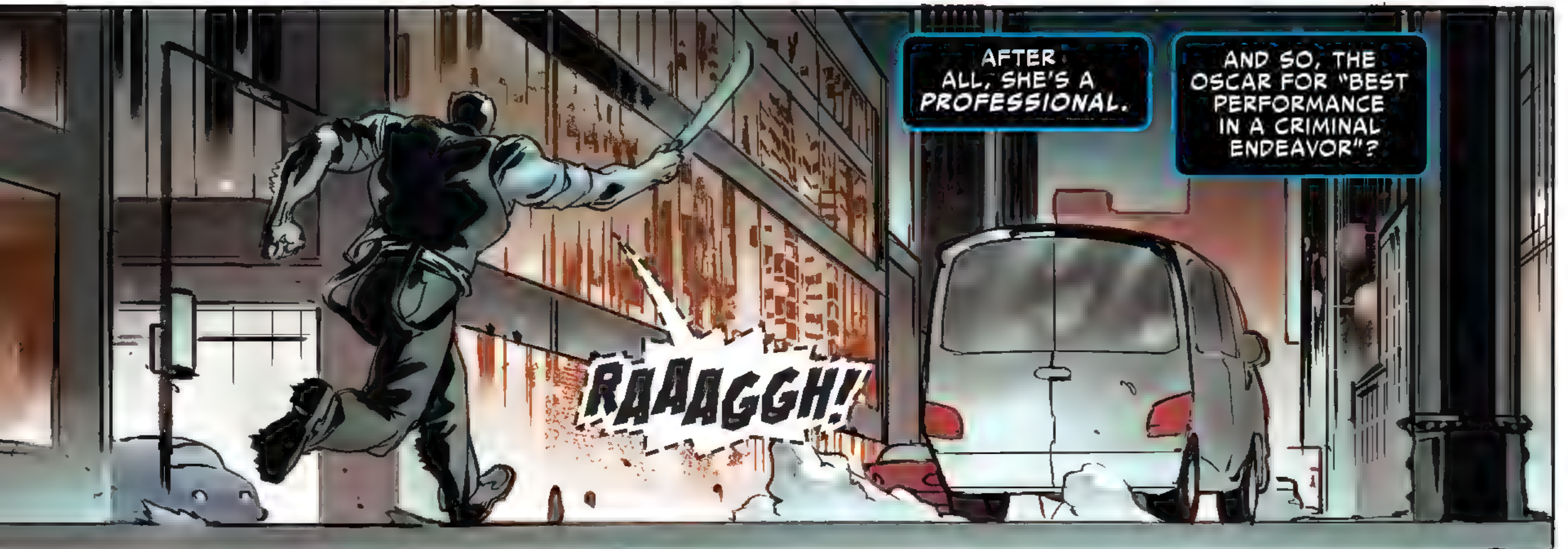
"THAT'S THE
BLACK CAT."



NO MATTER
ALL THE PARTS
THAT DON'T
MATCH UP.



AND THAT'S
WITHOUT
BRINGING IN
SOMEONE WHO
MAKES A LIVING
BEING OTHER
PEOPLE.



AFTER
ALL, SHE'S A
PROFESSIONAL.

AND SO, THE
OSCAR FOR "BEST
PERFORMANCE
IN A CRIMINAL
ENDEAVOR"?



Mary Jane
Watson.

*Ninety minutes
to sunup.*

WELL, WE
GOT THE
BAG.

DEMON.

SURE.
NOW
WHAT?

NOW, RED,
WE TRY AND
FIGURE OUT
HOW TO MAKE
IT COUGH UP
ROBBINS'
HOOD.

WHAT
DO YOU
SAY, YOU
HORRIBLE
THING?

WE GOT YOU
OUT OF TOMBSTONE'S
SAFE. WHAT'S IT GOING
TO TAKE TO GET YOU
TO PLAY BALL?

*I thought
you'd never
ask.*

Fifteen minutes to sunup.

TOUGH
LUCK, PAL.

LOOKS LIKE
YOUR GIRLFRIENDS
DROPPED THE...

...BALL?

NOT SO
FAST.



TA-
DAAA!

TAKE
THAT
OFF.

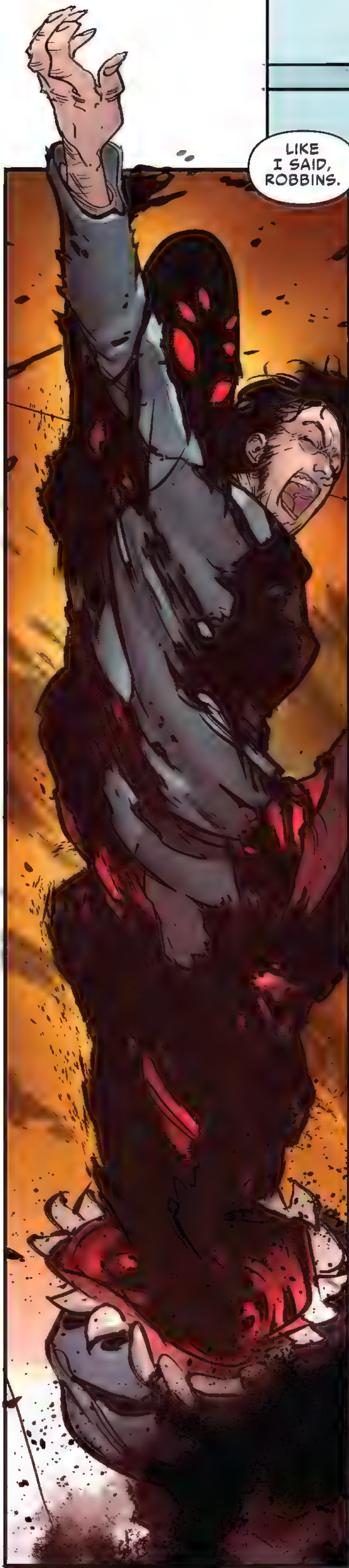






AFTER
IT ATE YOUR
HOOD, IT GOT A
TASTE FOR THE
OWNER.

IT WANTED
THE COMPLETE
SET.



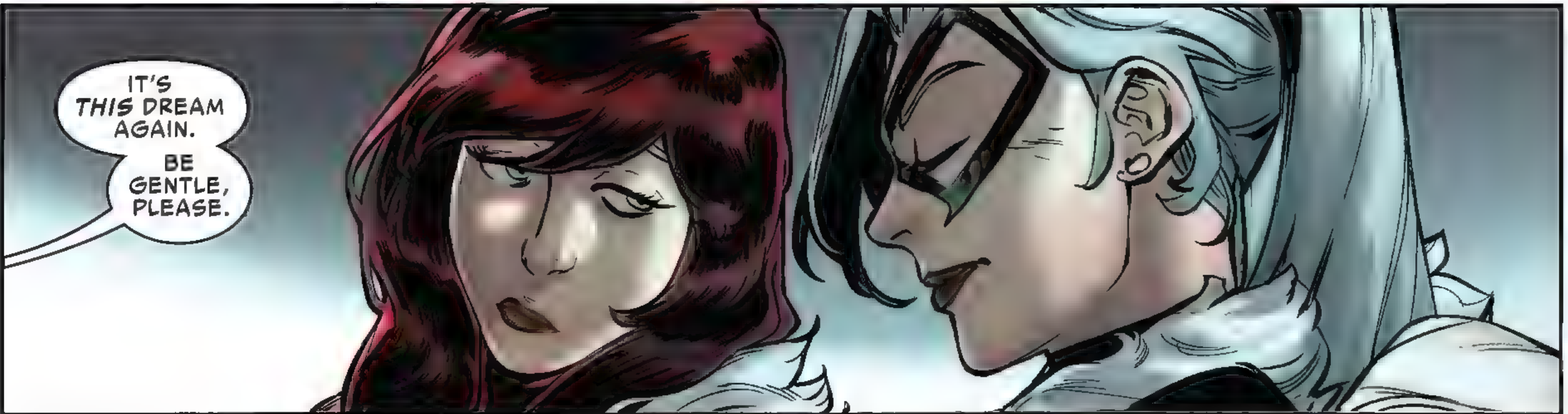
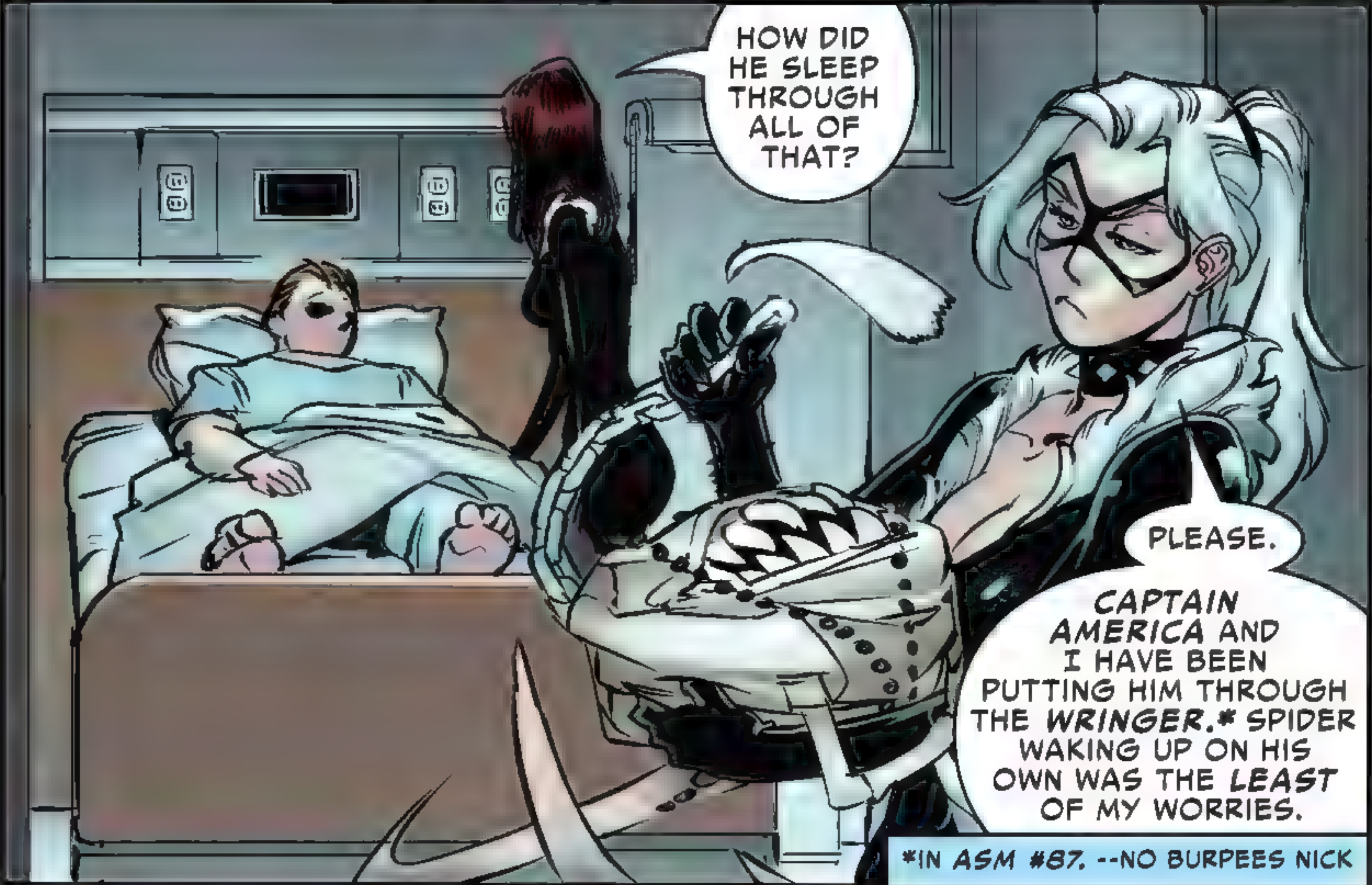
LIKE
I SAID,
ROBBINS.

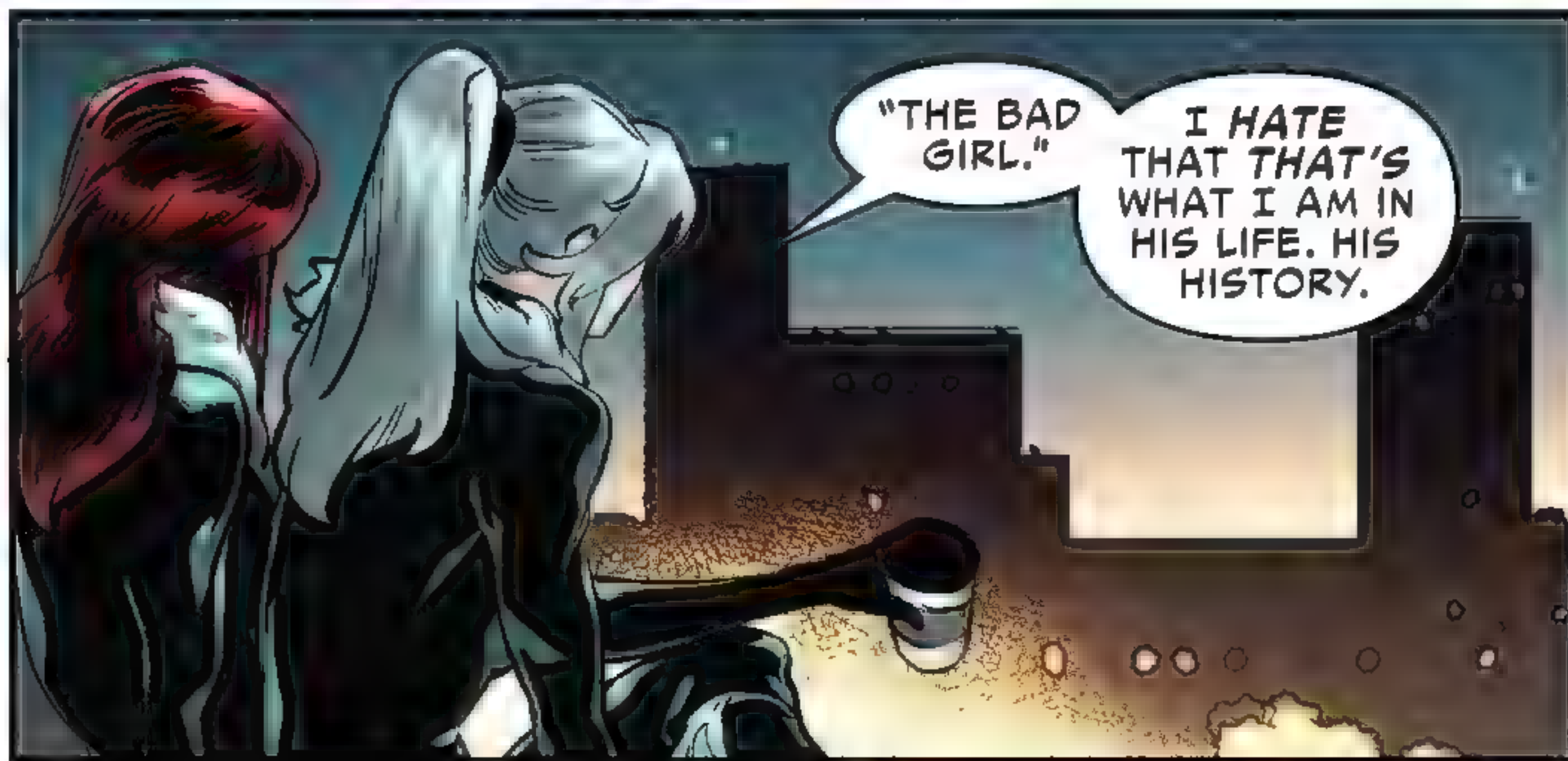
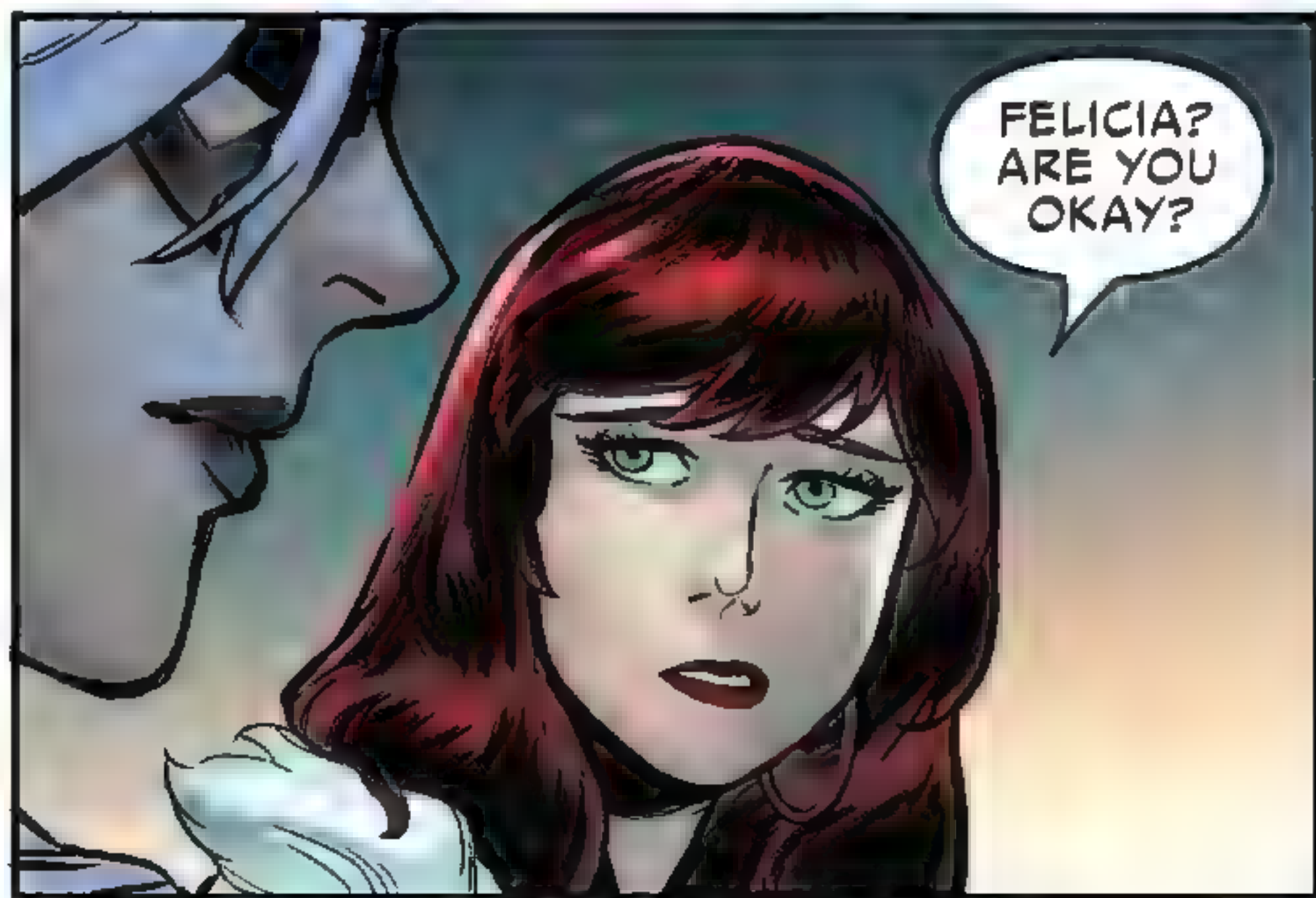
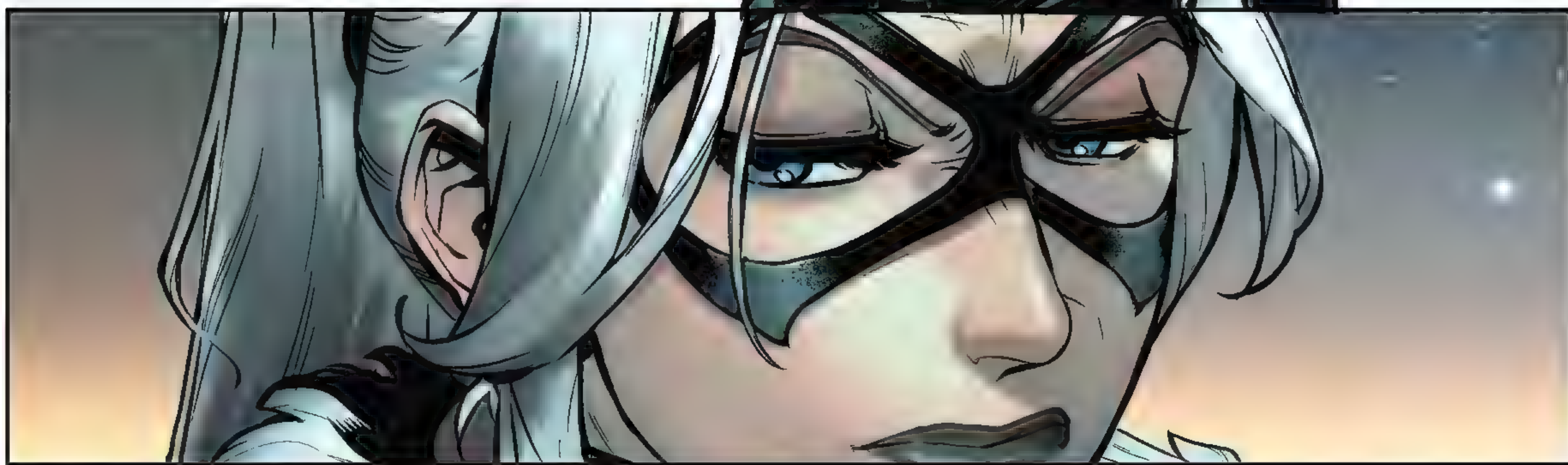
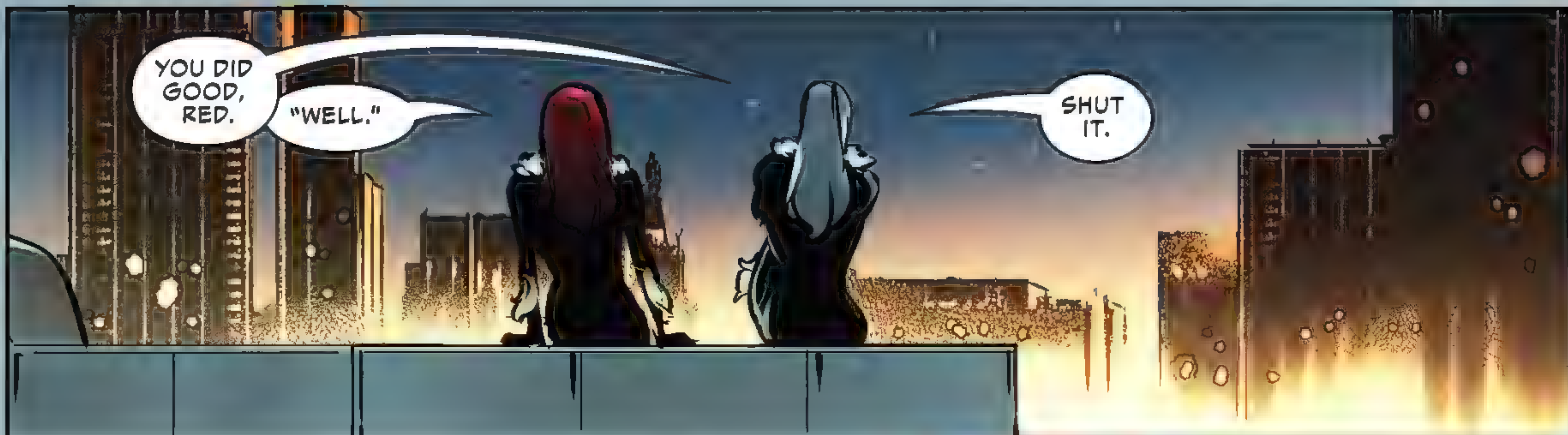


YOU
GET SOMEONE
WHAT *THEY* WANT,
YOU GET WHAT
YOU WANT.

AND
I WANTED
YOU OUT OF
MY HAIR.









I'M NOT JEALOUS OF YOU. I'M NOT TRYING TO GET HIM BACK.

BUT OUR TIME TOGETHER WAS IMPORTANT TO ME. IT WAS PART OF WHAT MADE ME WHO I AM. HE WAS THE FIRST MAN I EVER LOVED.

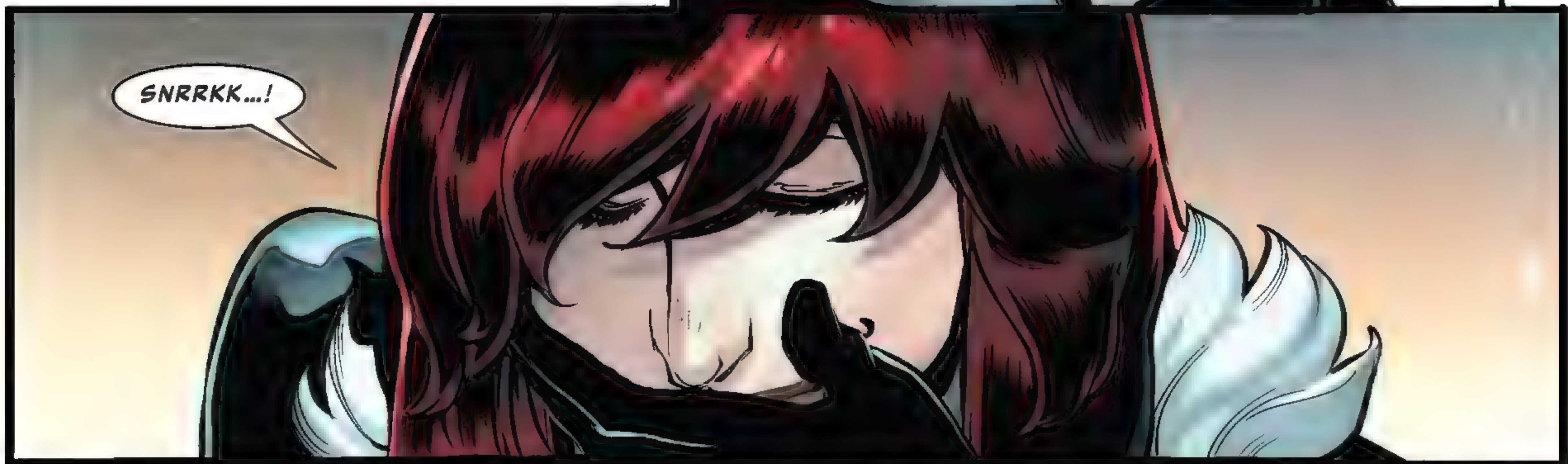
BUT FROM THE OUTSIDE?



I'M "THE BAD GIRL."

THE DISTRACTION, UNTIL THE GOOD GIRL WINS IN THE END. THE PERFECT ONE.

IT SUCKS.



SNRRKK...!



WHAT--?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?

**HAHA
HAHAHA!**



OH GOD...

IT'S JUST...



I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL.

I WAS THE BAD GIRL FIRST!



I WAS
THE PARTY GIRL,
ALWAYS GETTING
INTO TROUBLE
SOMEWHERE.

AND
THEN THERE
WAS GWEN
STACY.

AND
SHE WAS
PERFECT.

I'M NOT
EXAGGERATING.
SHE WAS.



HAVE YOU
EVER HAD TO
LIVE UP TO THE
MEMORY OF A
DEAD GIRL?



YOU'RE STILL
IMPORTANT TO
HIM, FELICIA.

HELL,
YOU'RE IMPORTANT
TO ME. I WOULDN'T
HAVE PUT MY LIFE
IN YOUR HANDS
TONIGHT IF YOU
WEREN'T.

YOU'RE NOT
A FOOTNOTE
IN ANYONE'S
LIFE.



...
THANKS.

UGH.

YOU
ARE PERFECT,
AREN'T YOU.

YUP. AND
DON'T YOU
FORGET
IT.

GOD.

HOW
DOES THAT
NERD KEEP
PULLING IN
BABES LIKE
US?

I THINK
IT'S BECAUSE
HE KEEPS GETTING
BEAT UP ALL
THE TIME.

LIKE
A PITY
THING.

HA!



NEXT: #88



HEY THERE, WEB-HEADS!

Long time, no see! Hope you've been holdin' up. I just wanted to drop in and make sure we give the MARY JANE & BLACK CAT creators a proper introduction as part of our Beyond team!

We spotlighted writer Jed MacKay in his previous Beyond issues. When we knew we wanted to give you the team-up of the century in this issue, it was clear we had to let Jed have one last heist with Felicia after his downright delightful run on BLACK CAT.

Making his Beyond debut, we have C.F. Villa on art! C.F. is just off that same BLACK CAT run. If you fast-forward a decade, we're sure C.F.'s Felicia will be up there in her definitive iterations. Be sure to keep your eye out for C.F., as he's got great things coming.

Also joining us is Erick Arciniega on colors! Erick helped us out with a couple of pages earlier in Beyond, back in AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #80. Erick's colors are absolutely gorgeous, and we knew he'd be the perfect fit for C.F.'s equally gorgeous art (I mean, just look at that sunrise scene).

That about wraps this one up! Join us next time back on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #88. Take care of yourselves out there!

Keep Thwippin',
Kaeden McGahey
Assistant Editor

